

EVERY TUESDAY

CHILDREN'S NEWSPAPER

FOUNDED BY ARTHUR MEE

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Attention, All Shipping!

WHEN the wireless programme is interrupted by the announcement, "Attention, all shipping," our thoughts immediately fly to the fishermen and sailors. A day or so later we may read about the damage to sea-fronts and harbour walls, and we are reminded of the destructive strength of the sea during a gale. Why do these storms vary so much in their power?

The strength of wind is one factor, of course; another is when the wind is blowing towards the land—an on-shore wind, the sailors call it. But the biggest factor, and one that increases the danger tremendously, is when an on-shore wind comes with a spring tide.

The name "spring tide" does not refer to the season, but indicates the highest tide each month, which occurs about two days after the Full Moon (It was Full Moon on Sunday). The "neap tides" are the lowest tides, a fortnight after, and before, the spring tides.

The heights of the tides vary all round our coasts, some places having spring tides of forty feet or more rise and fall, others less; the neap tide has only about twenty feet rise and fall. From just after Full Moon, when the high tide is highest, to two weeks later, the height to which the sea rises at high tide gets less and less each day; then from the lowest, or neap, tide, for another two weeks it rises higher each day until it is back at the highest, or spring, tide again, having completed a four-weeks' cycle. Now, when this highest tide

arrives at the same time as a gale, the waves, instead of battering against the face of the break-water, go roaring over it. And if the wind is blowing towards the shore, pushing each wave from miles out at sea, we have the sort of thing which tears up stretches of road and makes the houses on the promenade look as if there had been an air raid.

In addition—oh, yes, it gets more and more complicated as we go on!—the spring tides themselves are not always the same. In spring, and again in late autumn, there is a spring tide which is higher than the others, and that is also the time of the greatest winds. Whether there is any connection between the windy seasons and the spring tides is not yet properly established, but the research work constantly going on should soon produce an answer.

Next time the radio programme is interrupted by the announcement, "Attention, all shipping!" give a glance at the calendar to see the state of the Moon, and if it is near the Full, you will know that the part of the coast receiving the gale is in for a bad time.

THE DRAGON IN THE WAY

IN carrying out the great railway extension that she is planning in her Northern Territory, Australia will have one great advantage: she will not be hampered by tradition or superstition such as have been obstacles to engineering progress backward countries like Manchuria and even in Ireland.

Not so very many years ago, as the CN has told, engineers who were seeking to link Mukden, the Manchurian capital, with Kirin and Newchang, were sternly forbidden by the local military governor of the day to proceed

with their task. Acting on the advice of his soothsayers and "wise men," he declared that the line proposed would break the backbone of the sacred Dragon that encircled the holy city of Mukden. The line had actually to be slightly diverted so that the fabled reptile's spine might rest undisturbed.

Superstition has often been a bar to progress in Ireland, too, for belief in fairies or "the little folk," is strong among the peasants. Scattered here and there in remoter Ireland are forts, or raths, as they are called, older than history, and supposed to be the work of fairies. In the past these mysterious structures were viewed with superstitious reverence and terror.

When the railway between Belfast and Ballymena was being constructed it was necessary to demolish one of these raths which, with the so-called fairy bushes surrounding it, lay in the line of the work. The proposed destruction was viewed with horror by the Irish workmen, and when one of their number injured himself while cutting down one of the "fairy" hawthorns growing close by there was a general panic and a downing of tools. The railway officials, however, scorning all superstition, completed the task with dynamite.

Australia has no such difficulties as these, but only natural obstacles such as she overcame in building the 27,000 miles of railway she already possesses.

What the Eye Misses

WHEN the spokes of a bicycle wheel or the blades of a propeller whirl round, they cannot be distinguished one from another. But a new optical instrument, the Rotascope, will reveal them as if they stood still.

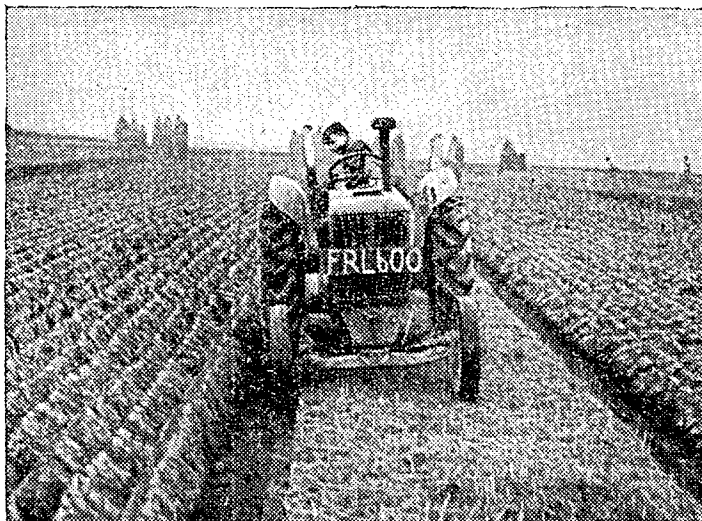
In technical language, this optical system of untwisting the light shed by rotating instruments will make the parts visible in a way never recorded before by the human eye. It makes possible continuous viewing of a rotating object at any point in its path. The particular value of it is that it does not eliminate any incidental flutter or vibration of the moving part itself, so that the engineer can make a thorough study of the weaknesses or defects when it is in action.

WELL DONE, GEORGE!

There need be no fear for the future of our agriculture so long as there are plenty of George Eustices about.



George Eustice, Championship Cup winner for ploughing



George drives a straight furrow at St Columb

GEORGE Eustice, who lives at Newquay and goes to school at Probus, is only 11 years old. Small for his age, too. Yet, the other Saturday, in the West of England ploughing contests at St Columb (Cornwall), he boldly entered the tractor ploughing competition against men old enough to be his father.

So brilliantly did he shine among 11 experienced ploughmen that he carried off the Championship Cup and the first prize.

THE SECRET OF THE GULF

"WATER, water everywhere," cried the Ancient Mariner, "nor any drop to drink." If he had been adrift in the Gulf of Carpentaria, North Australia, he might have found a way out of his troubles.

At a point off the shore of arid Hardy Island in the Gulf, there is a freshwater spring which bubbles constantly beneath the ocean. It is a well-known watering-place for the small ships of the Navy, the Army, and the RAAF. They get clear drinking water by lowering a weighted hose down to the outlet of the spring and pumping water up to the tanks.

Now there was a time when boys, younger than George, were forced into farm service to toil for long hours in the field, at a mere pittance of a wage. So irksome and monotonous were their tasks that they often grew to loathe their work.

Happily, those times belong to the past and, while there is still much spade work to be done down on the farm, modern labour-saving machinery is making agriculture an attraction to keen youths like George.

The secret of the spring, however, was known long before warships swept the Gulf waters. The pearling skippers knew of it, and the island trading luggers often cast anchor there to replenish their supplies. And before the white men came the Hardy Island natives drew fresh water from the salt, as they do today. Their long canoes still gather at the spring in the evening. Over the prow of each a bamboo pole is thrust down to the outlet, and as the spring water bubbles to the surface it is run off into large shells. That is the method the old men of the tribe taught them.

MAROONED ON BEN NEVIS

Boys to the Rescue of an Everest Climber

DURING the recent cold weather in Scotland lads of the Lochaber Squadron of the Air Training Corps rescued a famous Mount Everest climber who was marooned on Ben Nevis. They climbed on to Britain's roof to find a man who had braved the terrors of the Roof of the World, for the mountaineer was Major H. W. Tilman who led the Everest expedition of 1938 and climbed the 25,660-foot Nanda Devi in 1936.

It was ironical that after all his great adventures and escapes amid the eternal snows of the Himalayas he should have come to grief on our little Ben Nevis, whose height of 4406 feet is lower than the foothills he traversed in his Himalayan expeditions. But Ben Nevis can be a bitter and dangerous region when blizzards cover it with ice and snow, and in climbing it the conqueror of Nanda Devi had injured his leg, and for a week he had been lying in a hut on the mountainside, cut off from the outside world, and cared for by a few companions.

Through Gale and Snow

One can imagine with what enthusiasm the hardy Scottish lads set out to his rescue. They were led by an R A F officer, and with them went Lord Malcolm Douglas-Hamilton, Commandant of the A T C for Scotland. To reach the hut they had to fight their way 2500 feet up the mountainside through an icy gale and blinding snow, and when they reached the hut they were faced with the task of carrying the injured mountaineer on a stretcher down treacherous ice-covered slopes.

They brought Major Tilman down without mishap, and very proud they were to show him their mountaineering skill.

The Fighting Fish

A STRANGE hobby for a man at sea is that of Mr T. Stubbs, chief refrigerating engineer of the Federal Line vessel, Essex. In his cabin is an electrically-heated aquarium containing about 150 small tropical fish. Two glass tanks with water kept at 80 degrees swarm with brilliant fish from all parts of the world. Some of them, fully developed and highly coloured, are barely half an inch long.

In a small separate tank he has nine tiny offspring of that most belligerent fish, the green Siamese fighter. In Singapore Siamese fish fights are often held, and Mr Stubbs says he has seen two Siamese fish fighting for 2½ hours.

Oxygen-generating plants grow in the tanks, and the fish are fed on a dried mixture of prawns, fish, and meat.

IN A LITTLE WORLD OF THEIR OWN

ON the slopes of the Clee Hills in Shropshire a group of people of many nationalities are attempting to practise the Sermon on the Mount in real life.

Many readers of the CN will remember the brave pre-war venture of the Br derhof which came to this country in 1936 after being expelled from Germany. Its members left for Paraguay in 1940 to establish a community in the virgin bush of that South American republic. Now many of them are back again in Britain, established in Shropshire farms near Ludlow.

The story behind the Br derhof is one of brave hope and high ideals; it goes back to 1921 when Eberhard Arnold, a German peace-lover, gathered together a group of people in Berlin to found a truly Christian community where the laws of Christ's Sermon on the Mount would be practised and obeyed.

All Things in Common

Each member put all his possessions into the common purse, as well as his physical, mental, and spiritual gifts. A farm was secured near Frankfort and there seventy people—men, women, and children of German, Swiss, Swedish, and English nationalities—lived together with all things in common.

Then the Nazis came into power. They would not tolerate teaching about brotherly love, peace between nations, and equality among men. So the Br derhof were expelled. For

four years they found refuge in the little principality of Liechtenstein between Austria and Switzerland, and in 1936 they started the Cotswold Br derhof near Cirencester. When the war came the authorities decided that such a mixed company of nationalities would be better out of Britain, and our Government helped the community to settle in Paraguay.

Good Work in Paraguay

In Paraguay over a hundred members of the community cleared the bush and ploughed the land with oxen. They built mud and brick houses, and schools for their children. The Br derhof has always been glad to receive members with families, and in the Shropshire community there is a school of forty children. Sixty more orphan children from Europe are to be sent to Paraguay.

The community is now farming five hundred acres of Shropshire land and has a reputation for good farming. While their way of life—holding all possessions in common and abiding by the rule of the community for every personal decision—may not be acceptable to everyone the Br derhof nevertheless do preserve an oasis of brotherhood in a world where there is so much materialism.

A Pioneer of Pioneers

TO all British boys interested in motor cars the name of Lanchester is very familiar. This fine make of car was actually the first English car to be run by a petrol engine. That was fifty years ago, and its designer was the man whose name the car bears.

Dr F. W. Lanchester, who has just passed on at the age of 77, had many other motor car inventions to his credit, such as the epicyclic gear, the worm gear, and the compound gear train with pre-selective mechanism. But he was also "a pioneer of

pioneers in the field of aeronautics," to quote Lord Sempill. Dr Lanchester's interest in flight goes back several years before the first power-driven aeroplane flew. In 1897 he read a paper expounding the theory of aeroplane "lift and drag," or "lift and drift" as it was subsequently termed. Many of the theories he expounded in those early days have since been proved in practice.

To this great English pioneer in the worlds of flight and motor-ing we owe much, and his name will always be honoured.

A 25s BARGAIN

A PICTURE of a young bull, sold before the war to a Southsea art dealer for 25s, has now been recognised as a genuine work by Paul Potter, a 17th-century artist.

Several years ago the picture was cleaned and sent to a London sale, where it was recognised as being by a member of the Dutch school, but not such a famous one. However, few bids were made and the painting was withdrawn at £50.

On the advice of the auctioneer, the Southsea dealer traced the history of the picture. A label on the back showed that it had been exhibited at the Royal Academy in 1912 by its owner, Sir F. Carruthers Gould. This famous cartoonist left it to his nieces who later disposed of it, not, apparently, realising its value. Ultimately it got into a sale of general house effects and was obtained cheaply by the man who sold it to the art dealer. Shortly the picture is to come up for auction again.

Food For the Hens

BECAUSE more of the available wheat is to go into our bread, there will be less food for our poultry.

Somehow or other we must be resourceful and keep our hens going, for we need all the eggs we can get. To remedy the shortage of the usual poultry food, people in some districts of Britain have decided on a sunflower campaign. By growing and harvesting sunflowers, with their large, daisy-like heads, each of which produces hundreds of seeds, we can secure a most valuable food for our hens, for the seeds are full of oil. As good as the best olive oil, one farmer has described the oil contained in these seeds.

So, all who grow sunflowers should not regard them as useless when their summer brightness has faded, but should gather them, and let a poultry-keeper have them. Why not buy a packet of seeds and sow them, to provide fowls with food.

A Race Against Time

FUTURE world prosperity is so vital for peace that the Conference on Wilmington Island, Georgia, for setting up the organisation of the bank and monetary fund of the nations planned at Bretton Woods is in a way as important as Uno.

We recall that Georgia, U.S.A.; was founded by that good Englishman James Oglethorpe as a colony to which debtors could be sent to start a new, free, and prosperous life.

The Bretton Woods scheme aims at solving international problems by keeping all nations free from debt.

Mr Vinson, U.S. secretary of the Treasury, who is the first governor of the international bank and fund, in welcoming the delegates, referred to the plan as a new kind of Magna Carta and pointed out that theirs was "a race against time for sanity."

A MAN'S JOB

SIR CHARLES REID, famous for the Reid Report on coal-mining in Great Britain, and a member of the newly-formed National Coal Board, recently told some Durham miners that, if he had his life to live again, he would go back to the coal-mining industry. "What is wrong with the pits?" he asked, and added: "It is a great life. There is comradeship underground that you do not get anywhere else. It is a man's job. There is hard work, I admit, but what is wrong with hard work?"

Life-Long Hobby

IN an opening chapter of Stamp Collecting, A New Handbook (Gramol Publications, 3s 6d) the author, Richard Curle, points out that the deep thrill of stamp collecting as a hobby is a special privilege of youth; for, he says of the stamps he collected himself as a lad, "they were romantic in a manner in which nothing of that order could ever be romantic again."

Many grown-up people collect stamps all their lives, but it is true that it is only youth that savours the inner joy of philately. Mr Curle, therefore, has wisely written his book chiefly for the benefit of the young adventurer setting out into this realm of wonder and delight where, browsing over his stamp album, he will travel round the world, delve into history, and, above all, experience the pleasure of admiring the stamp designer's art presented to him as his personal belonging.

MAORI CAPTAIN

IN New Zealand the Boys Brigade has undertaken the support of a Maori pastor named Tariu who is to work in the Cook Islands. Meanwhile, Tariu is in New Zealand, and while there has been appointed Captain of the Sixth Auckland, thus taking charge of a company of white boys.

This may be the first instance of a dark-skinned pastor being in charge of lads of European descent, and it is to be hoped that it is the forerunner of other such appointments as the World Church becomes nearer reality.

WORLD NEWS REEL

SELF - GOVERNMENT. The States of Annam and Tongking have become Viet-Nam, a self-governing republic within the Federation of Indo-China and the French Union.

The telephone service between Britain and Brazil has been reopened.

From April 1 British subjects will again be permitted to visit Switzerland, the Swiss Government having made a money agreement with our own.

GENEROUS AUSTRALIA. The Archbishop of Sydney recently sent to the Archbishop of Canterbury £3534, a gift from Sydney towards the restoration of Britain's bombed churches.

The Old Vic Theatre Company is to visit America and play for a period of six weeks on Broadway, New York.

Britain and France have agreed to withdraw their troops from Syria on April 30.

IN ONE WEEK. A Lancasterian aircraft of RAF Transport Command has established a record by flying from Britain to New Zealand and back in 6 days, 13 hours, and 15 minutes. Its average speed while flying was 224 m.p.h.

HOME NEWS REEL

SOME CATCH! Half a mile off-shore near Looe, Cornwall, Brigadier J. A. L. Caunter recently caught, with a rod and line, a shark weighing 224 lbs.

One of Britain's oldest women, Mrs Rebecca Sarah Lees, died recently at Whitstable aged 108.

Is it estimated that the Bristol and Somerset coalfield can maintain its present average output of 700,000 tons a year for more than 100 years.

SECRET BALLOT? Only one person out of 457 electors voted in the county council election at Moss, Yorkshire—the caretaker who went to clean up the polling office.

Windsor Corporation have bought the Imperial Service College Buildings at Windsor for a civic centre; the Kipling Memorial Hall is to become the new Town Hall.

94 NOT OUT! The oldest working tinsmith in Britain, Mr C. W. Woolley of Tonbridge, father of the Kent and England batsman, Frank Woolley, celebrated his 94th birthday recently.

Safety tests for children riding bicycles to school have been recommended by the LCC Education Committee.

The skeleton of an Egyptian priest, 3000 years old, was found in the attic of an empty house in Wallington. Every tooth in the skeleton's head was in perfect condition.

YOUTH NEWS REEL

WORLD JAMBOREE. Lord Rowallan, the Chief Scout, has expressed his satisfaction with the plans being made for the World Jamboree to be held next year in France. He has visited the proposed site, at Moisson, about 50 miles north-west of Paris, in a bend of the Seine.

Scouts of the 14th Worthing Group are presenting a series of programmes of recorded music. A small charge is made for admission and the proceeds are shared between charities and Group funds.

British military police in Vienna are using horses that formerly belonged to the German SS police and were found in a starving condition at Klagenfurt, Austria.

Mr Hoover, former President of the U.S., has visited Europe to study food needs. After the First World War his Save the Children campaign kept 6,000,000 European children from want.

FLYING PANDA. The Chinese Minister of Information has promised to lend his private plane to transport the London Zoo's new giant panda on part of its journey to Britain.

Australia has issued some special peace stamps—2½d carmine, 3½d blue, and 5½d emerald green.

The body of the former Turkish envoy to Washington, Mehnet Ertegun, who died 18 months ago, is to be taken back to Istanbul in the U.S. 45,000-ton battleship, Missouri.

HIS WEIGHT IN DIAMONDS. The diamond jubilee of the Aga Khan, head of the Ismaili Moslems, was celebrated recently by weighing him against diamonds. His weight of 242½ lbs of diamonds was worth about £400,000, a sum which will be distributed among the poor of the Ismaili Moslem sect.

TALL STORY. In future persons taller than 5 ft 10 ins will not be taken on by the LPTB as bus conductors, a London bus being only 5 ft 10 ins high downstairs and 5 ft 8 ins on top.

When the Crown Jewels are installed again at the Tower of London they will be protected by electrically-controlled locks.

An anonymous correspondent has sent £10 to the CN for the Lyme Green Settlement, and the money has been forwarded to the Cheshire Red Cross.

PALACE PARTIES. Madrigal singing parties have been revived by Princess Elizabeth at Buckingham Palace. The Princess and her sister Princess Margaret sing with the sopranos.

Over 300 British Council scholarships for study in Britain have been awarded this year to students from overseas.

A 2½d King George V Silver Jubilee stamp, one of a sheet issued by mistake in the wrong colour, was sold recently for £110.

UNDER THE COUNTER. A number of old coins have been found beneath a shop at Wellington, Shropshire. They include four Elizabethan gold pieces and 39 silver coins of James I and Charles I.

In January, 27 fewer children under 15 were killed on the roads than in December 1945. In December, 73 children were killed. Injured were: 357 in December, 281 in January.

The Chief Scout has awarded the Gilt Cross to Troop Leader David Fraser, age 18, of the 1st Freetown, Sierra Leone, Scout Troop, for his gallantry in rescuing a woman from drowning.

HE RESCUED A DOG. The Boys Brigade Diploma for Gallant Conduct has been awarded to Corporal Raymond Leslie Hadley, age 15, of the 39th Birmingham Company, for rescuing a dog which had fallen through broken ice into a lake.

The Children's Newspaper, March 23, 1946

A PENNY FOR SCOTLAND

WE hear much of the thrift (and generosity) of the Scots. Here is the story of the gift of a penny which Scotland will much appreciate.

In the New Zealand Referees' Association are many who played football in Scotland before settling down in the land of the Kiwi. As a gesture of good will to Scotland, where, it is claimed, all the best footballers are born, the Association has sent a plaque to the Scottish Referees' Association. The plaque bears silver mountings of the islands that make up New Zealand, and the British Isles. In the centre is a silver football, which contains a New Zealand penny, and the donors hope it will be used by the captains at the Scottish Cup Final when tossing for choice of ends.

Oak Cutlets and Chips, Please!

"CUTLETS, sir? Do you like elm or beech? We have sirloin of poplar today, or perhaps you prefer a nice teak steak?"

We may hear this soon in restaurants if the report is true that the Austrian professor, Friedrich Bergius, the inventor of synthetic oil, has discovered how to make synthetic meat from wood. This meat is said to contain as much fat and albumen as ordinary meat, and to have the same calorific value. Production of it in a Vienna factory is reported to be starting immediately, and between 60 and 100 tons a month will be produced.



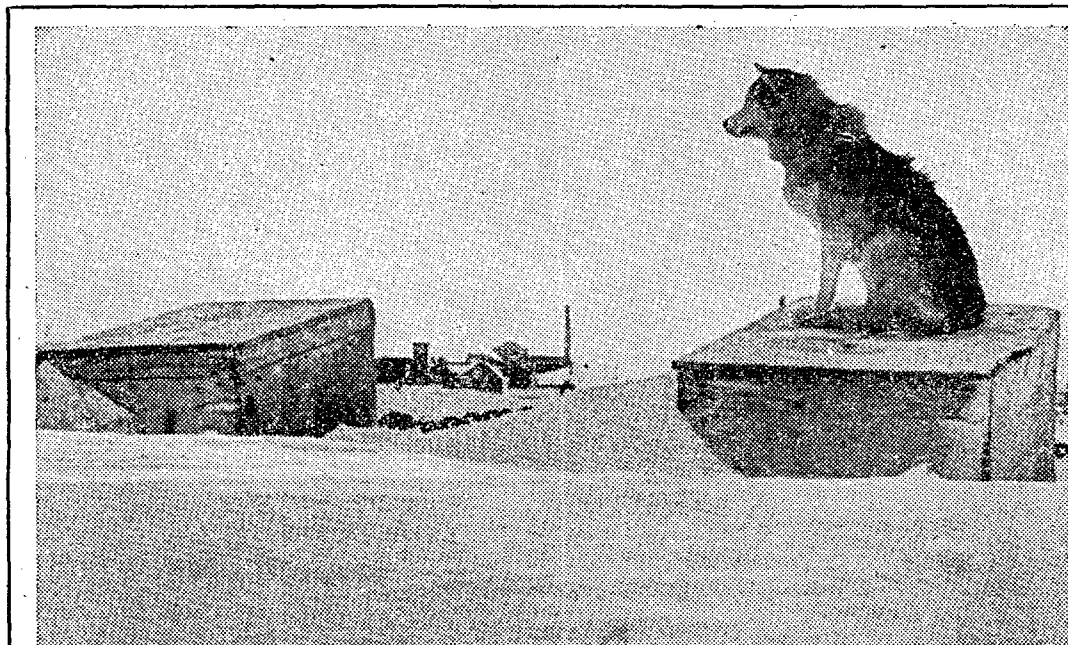
Midget Train

On the smallest railway in the world (the Romney, Hythe, and Dymchurch) the first train to run since the line was reopened after its war service is signalled out.

$$11 + 1 = 0$$

It seems almost unbelievable, but we are informed by a West Country correspondent that not until a few minutes before the end of a football match at Harrowbarrow, near Callington (Cornwall), between Harrowbarrow Reserves and Lamerton (Devon) did the home side realise that they had 12 men on the field!

The game ended with neither referee nor visitors the wiser. And, anyway, Lamerton won by 4 goals to nil!



A Canadian Husky

This tough-looking sledge dog, one of a team belonging to the Roman Catholic priest at Churchill, Canada, is more friendly than he looks. He and the rest of the team adore their master whose sledge they draw over the uncharted snows of the north.

FROM BATTLEFIELD TO PLAYING FIELD

Two Bren-gun carriers will pull the mowers over the playing fields of Salford (Lancs) this season. The original intention of Salford's Director of Parks was to have jeeps, but the Ministry of Supply was unable to offer them for sale, and so the carriers were purchased instead for £50 each.

HOLIDAY IN PARIS

At Easter 24 British schoolboys and girls, one from each Grammar School in Birmingham, accompanied by two teachers, are to visit Paris for a fortnight as the guests of French schoolchildren. The arrangements have been made with the aid of the British Council.

During the war French cultural weeks were arranged in the holidays for Birmingham children, and after the Liberation an invitation was sent to a party of French children. Twelve of them spent a week in Birmingham last April, and the Birmingham educational authorities then discussed with the British Council and French representatives the resumption of school exchange visits.

The Rabbit and the Savings Stamp

Not long ago a little girl carrying a tame rabbit, and looking very sad and serious, walked into the post office at Barnstaple, in Devon, and put the rabbit on the counter where he twitched his ears at the astonished clerk. The little girl placed ten shillings-worth of savings stamps beside her pet and said:

"I want a fifteen-shilling Savings Certificate, please."

"But where's the other five shillings, dear?" asked the clerk.

The little girl pointed mournfully at the rabbit. "He's eaten a five-shilling savings stamp," she replied. "So I am handing him over instead of the stamp."

Happily the little girl did not have to part with her beloved bunny, for he was of no use to the National Savings Campaign—even with a five-shilling stamp inside him.

To Protect the Council

MANY visitors to Hythe who have seen the mayor and corporation in procession there have been puzzled on seeing the town sergeant with two maces.

In a recent address to the local Citizens' Union, the town clerk ventured a guess at the reason for this unusual "over-arming" of the town sergeant. Recalling that the original use of the mace was that of a weapon for the protection of the council, and that it was something much more formidable than its ornamental successor, the town clerk thought the council must once have had two town sergeants.

At some time in the borough's history it was decided to employ only one town sergeant, and from that time on the one official has had to carry both maces.



Putting the Weight

This Cambridge University athlete is being coached by Dr Salisbury Woods, Chairman of the Cambridge University Athletic Club, and a famous international, in the art of "putting the weight" for the match against Oxford on March 23.

RED, WHITE, OR BLUE

COLOUR-LIGHTING which can be adjusted by means of a dial to suit moods and conditions in homes, hotels, offices, and factories, is expected to attract a fresh wave of customers from America. The new lighting technique, which is an entirely British invention, has had its first trial at the King's Theatre, Glasgow, and is also to be demonstrated in one of the leading theatres on New York's Broadway.

QUEER HARVEST

A FARMER of Lydd, in Kent, thought he was dreaming when he saw shooting out of his threshing machine, not golden grain, but ten-shilling notes and clothing coupons. Then, to his consternation, he found he had lost his wallet. Somehow or other papers from the wallet and a sum of money in notes had got mixed up with various bales of straw which had been distributed over a wide area. He was obliged to trace the purchasers in order to try to recover his money and documents.

Educating Youth in Tudor Days

SIR THOMAS ELYOT, who died on the 20th of March, 400 years ago, was the author of one of the first books on education in the English language.

His famous Book of the Governor in which he sets forth a lofty ideal of conduct for young nobles, became instantly popular and went through eight editions in 40 years—a remarkable achievement for those days. At one time it was even more in demand than Sir Thomas More's Utopia and had an equally important influence on life and literature in the 16th century.

Sir Thomas Elyot was a leading Tudor statesman and diplomat. On one occasion he was sent by Henry VIII to obtain the Emperor Charles V's assent to his divorce from Catherine of Aragon. He also was given the unpleasant task of arresting William Tyndale, the translator of the New Testament, who later suffered martyrdom for his faith.

THE SPARROW'S GOOD DEED

AN old man was playing the violin rather screechily in an Edinburgh street, his cap on the pavement in front of him; but he was doing fairly poor business. Suddenly a sparrow alighted and perched itself on the cap.

Every time money was dropped in the hat the sparrow chirped its approval; and this unusual co-operation, of course, attracted the passers-by. More out of curiosity at the sparrow's behaviour, perhaps, than in gratitude for the music, contributions came in faster. Finally, with a good portion of the hat filled, the sparrow flew off as suddenly as it had arrived.

Whether the antics of the bird were a sign of musical appreciation we shall never know; but we can be quite certain that the street musician, gazing at his well-filled cap, wished he could often "get the bird" like this.

From Swords to Ploughshares

THE War Office is to release about 1500 acres of land for grain-growing near the Salisbury Plain village of Imber, which in 1942 was taken over as a battle-training ground. Many battle schemes which were eventually successful in Normandy were first worked out at Imber. The War Office is also considering the giving up of the village itself.

Imber is a pretty but lonely village, whose out-of-the-way situation is expressed in the old Wiltshire saying: Seven miles from any town, there stands Imber on the Down.



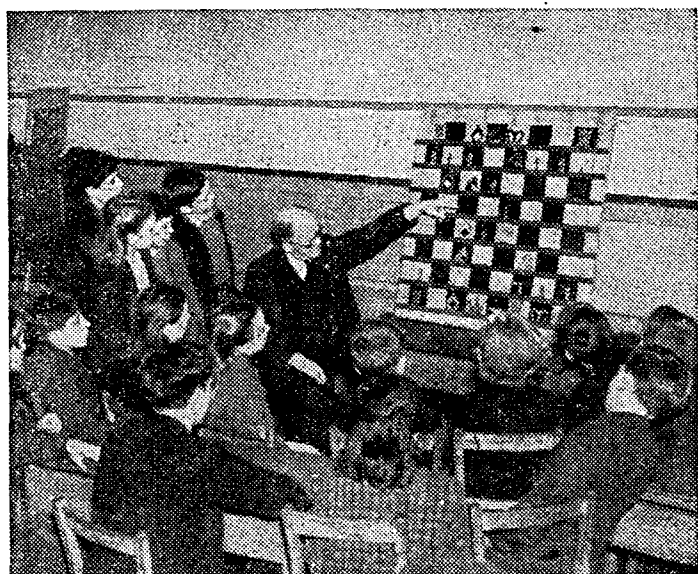
Speeding the Houses

A picture to encourage many homeless people is this one of a builder in action on a block of houses nearing completion in Manchester.

THE WRONG GLASS

WE take this humorous story from a report in the British Medical Journal. Waking up and feeling himself suffocating one evening, a patient tried to open the window. He was unable to do this, but felt in such desperate need of air that he smashed the glass. After breathing deeply, he went back to bed revived.

When he woke up in the morning he found that it was the mirror he had broken!



Chess at School

A lesson in how to play chess is here being given, at Temsworth West End School, by the headmaster, Mr Moses. A chess class is something of a novelty in Britain though the game is taught in schools in many countries, particularly in Russia.

INDIAN BOYS IN BRITAIN

WE hear much of the misunderstandings and clash of viewpoints which cloud Anglo-Indian relations. But there is a brighter side of new links of friendship being forged; and one of the most fruitful experiments in British-Indian relationships is the bringing of hundreds of young Indian engineers to this country for training.

Over seven hundred boys have passed through the Letchworth Government Training Centre, and some six hundred of them are now back in India after eight months' technical experience in Britain's factories. This imaginative scheme started when Mr Bevin was Minister of Labour, its aim being to equip the increasing number of India's engineering establishments with trained technicians. The primary object was to speed the output of munitions in India, but from this experiment has developed a system which is having good effects in both countries.

After a period of settling-down at Letchworth, the young Indians are sent to approved factories and are paid 64s a week. Their lodgings cost 31s, and in every big industrial area

a Ministry of Labour official looks after them. They work alongside British engineers and are treated like British workers. The whole cost of the scheme is being borne by the British Government, and so popular has it become in India that a large waiting-list has grown up.

On returning to India the young technicians step into better posts than they would have done without their experience of British factories. They have gained valuable inside knowledge of British industrial life, and of relations between employers and employed. They have seen British Trade Unionism at work as a recognised factor in our industry, and this should lead to more labour organisation of a helpful character in India.

India is fast becoming one of the great industrial countries of the world, and the presence of the young Indians in British factories has taught British workers to respect their skill and efficiency. Altogether, the scheme is one of the most fruitful which the war has provided towards a new understanding between India and Britain.

Farewell, Springboks!

THE Springbok Club in South Kensington, hearth and home for all members of the South African Services on leave in London, is to close this month.

The Duchess of Gloucester opened the club in March 1944, at 39 Prince's Gate, the residence of the late Colonel Denys Reitz, then South Africa's High Commissioner. Mrs Reitz was the founder of the Club.

There were 42 beds at first in the spacious house, but a year later Number 27, close by, was taken to cope with the crowds of returning prisoners-of-war. Then Numbers 38 and 40 were added, making four Prince's Gate houses in all, with 230 beds.

How the Springboks loved their Club! And no wonder, for as well as rest, there were meals and hot drinks to be had at any time of the night or day.

There was a library of a thousand books, too, some of them gifts from the King and Queen, from the City Guilds, and from the Universities. Only the other day Queen Mary sent a copy of John Gore's personal memoir of King George V, with her own book-plate and the inscription, beautifully written, "For the Springbok Club Library, from Mary R."

This prized treasure, with the other books, will go to Capetown Library.

Yes, the Club was popular with the Springboks. They had much fun there—a party and a dance once a month, and other entertainments, and they will take back to South Africa many happy memories of London. London will remember them, too, with affection—the sturdy, friendly, jolly Springboks!

What's in a Name?

AN old London Soccer club, Clapton Orient, which now plays at Leyton, desires to change its familiar name, but has not yet decided on a substitute. To younger readers of the C N this proposal may sound revolutionary, but change of names by clubs now famous has been not uncommon in the past.

West Ham were formerly known as Thames Ironworks. Manchester City long played as Ardwick, and Manchester United as Newton Heath. Birmingham, when it was famous for a wonderful forward line, was called Small Heath. There used to be two Newcastle clubs, East End and West End; Newcastle United tells of the amalgamation of the two under a new title.

Stoke City, famous latterly as the club of Stanley Matthews, holder of the record number of international caps, was preceded by an earlier club, plain Stoke, which, years ago, provided English international sides with an entire defence—Rowley in goal, and Clare and Underwood as backs. The Arsenal, playing in North London, were for a generation Woolwich Arsenal, playing at Plumstead; and Leicester City were for many years honourably known as Leicester Fosse.

Such are some of the changes of title among football clubs to which Clapton Orient may point as precedents.

A Magician of the Schoolroom

THIS genial gentleman, Mr G. T. Hankin, has been tackling a brain-teasing problem, that of teaching children in liberated countries without the normal school-room furnishings.

For their schools often lacked blackboards—Holland alone needed 8000—lesson books, chalk, maps, pencils, and papers.

For blackboards, Mr Hankin invented a paper map and blackboard combined. On this the



teacher could mark towns, lakes, rivers, coalfields, and wheat-fields, and rub them all out in a moment so that the pupils could go and plot them—a delightful learn-while-you-play idea. He evolved a system of wall pictures of Man's struggle against environment, from the first primitive plough to the modern mechanised farm. His maps and pictures were cheap, easy to pack, and international in appeal.

Mr Hankin sent hints on how to cut and shape pens from quills, and how soot water, when strained, makes excellent ink.

Mr Hankin was the right man for the job. He has twice travelled round the world lecturing on education, and was a history teacher for 40 years.

THE EDITOR'S TABLE

BRITAIN CAN MAKE IT

THROUGHOUT our island home we are today being summoned to work our hardest to ensure that by a mighty and sustained effort Britain may be set on the road to prosperity.

That is the challenge which now faces every one in these islands. We can rise to meet that challenge only by work, more work, and regular work. After six years of being linked to a war machine our national life is now turning to peacetime production and the twin secrets of success are a united people and hard work.

"BRITAIN can make it" is the rallying call for the whole nation now. Our order books are beginning to fill with demands from the world's buyers for British goods, made by British skill and labour.

The world knows that goods made in Britain are produced in that tradition of honest workmanship which has given Britain her supreme place in the world's markets. We can only retain that place and reach prosperity for ourselves by dedicating the immediate years ahead to hard work—in field and factory, in office, school, and home.

*With hand on the spade and heart in the sky
Dress the ground and till it;
Turn in the little seed, brown and dry,
Turn out the golden millet.
Work, and your house shall be fed;
Work, and rest shall be won.*

WE cannot rest until we attain our goal—a prosperous Britain wherein our people are provided with all the necessities and even the luxuries that the ingenuity of modern inventors can provide. We could, perhaps, have many of those luxuries immediately, were it not vitally important to build up our export trade first. That is the first achievement on the road to prosperity. All the rest will follow in its train.

We are confident that the ancient skill and industry of the British people are equal to the call which the nation's leaders have issued. We are all involved in this strenuous effort to show that out of British factories, shipyards, farms, and warehouses there shall flow through hard work an ever-swelling stream of goods for the world to buy.

UPON the foundation of work alone can a free people reach their goal, a goal described by the Prime Minister as "democracy combined with strength, tradition with progress, liberty with self discipline, and prosperity with social justice." Our attainable goal, then, is prosperity, and the only means by which we can reach it is work.

THE NEW

EVERY Britisher and every friend of Britain is hoping to see London, "the flower of cities all," rise again, in pride, nobility, and dignity. Some months ago two great plans, one for the County of London, and the other for Greater London, were presented to the Government and the people.

The Government have now decided to adopt Sir Patrick Abercrombie's plan for dividing the area surrounding the County of London into four "rings," and

Spring Song

HARK, where my blossomed pear tree in the hedge
Leans to the field and scatters on the clover
Blossoms and dewdrops—at the bent spray's edge—
That's the wise thrush: he sings each song twice over
Lest you should think he never could recapture
The first fine careless rapture.

Robert Browning

A New Science

AN M.P. has suggested that a new science for measuring efficiency should be developed, and that a select committee should examine the efficiency of our main industries.

If this is done it will repay the country a hundredfold. There is a science of this, and a science of that; why not a science of measuring efficiency, which is so essential for future prosperity?

Management, workmanship, research, economy, welfare, and marketing—these are but some of the factors which should be studied from a national viewpoint.

Under the

UNIVERSITY athletes are to be awarded arm-lets instead of blazers. Why not coats of arms?

A LADY is employed in films for her hands only. Has to be always handy.

ROAD traffic signs are to be made more effective. Signs of the times.

GERMANY is said to be assuming the shape of a large chessboard. Sounds as if things were a bit flat.



Teachers and parents have While the...

LONDON

to prevent the County's population and industries from overgrowth by spreading them over Greater London.

Thus one may be sure that there will be no more squeezing of too many Londoners into too small a space, and that great suburbs will arise around the new Metropolis, with green spaces in between and around them.

As we catch the first prospective glimpse of the new London, we can see already a fairer, happier city of the future.

FRIENDSHIP

SPEAKING in London recently Lord Inman, the chairman of Charing Cross Hospital, said that all his life he had walked in the companionship of friends, who had gladdened his work.

Friends are indispensable to human happiness, for they form a link which provides us with a full life. He who has a thousand friends has not a friend to spare, wrote Emerson.

But the privilege of friendship has its responsibilities. Not only does a friend look for a helping hand when he needs it. He lends one too. And a true friend gives more than he receives. That is the way of happiness.

Austerity in Japan

A JAPANESE Government emergency order decrees that no family is to be allowed to possess more than 25 pairs of socks. This may seem a very generous allowance to people in our own Make Do and Mend country; but it means real hardship in Japanese families of 26 or more. Even in families of only 25 Washing Day will also be Sockless Day.

Editor's Table

A CORRESPONDENT wants to know how to raise flowers from seed. Put them on the roof.

BRIGHTON has rejected a plan for an amusement park. Found it unamusing.

ARMY officers are to get more pay. As well as their commission.

THE points value of tinned salmon has been reduced. But it still has some good ones.



een asked to work together. children play?

THINGS SAID

I HAVE never found any difficulty in understanding the telephone account, but I have found difficulty in paying it sometimes.

The Assistant Postmaster-General

REDUCE your abundance so that others may have a crust of bread!

President Truman to his people

PEOPLE would not consent to live in the clouds if land was available.

G. McAllister, M P

WE don't want mass-production in education.

Miss Ellen Wilkinson

THERE will be a great world surplus of meat in the next few years.

Master of the Worshipful Company of Butchers

Invitation

Charles Kingsley was a great friend of Tom Hughes, of whom we read on page 7. Wishing to persuade Tom to take a holiday, Kingsley called on his friend at his London office in the Temple and scribbled on the edge of a legal document lying there this delightful and impromptu rhyme.

COME away with me, Tom, Term and talk are done;

My poor lads are reaping, Busy every one.
Curates mind the parish, Sweepers mind the court,
We'll away to Snowdon For our ten days' sport.

Though we earn our bread, Tom, By the dirty pen,
What we can we will be, Honest Englishmen.
Do the work that's nearest, Though it's dull at whiles,
Helping when we meet them Lame dogs over stiles.

A Generous Mother

IN the course of his speech, at Fulton, U S A, which roused such worldwide interest, Mr Churchill said that he had often used words which he learned 50 years ago from a great Irish-American orator, Mr Bourke-Cockran:

"There is enough for all. The earth is a generous mother. She will provide in plentiful abundance food for all her children if they will but cultivate her soil in justice and in peace."

When Uno overcomes its teething troubles and gets started on the road to a useful life, it will provide the human family with the opportunity of at last showing its gratitude to its generous mother.

THE LESSER FAULT

AND though he stumbles in a full career,
Yet rashness is a better fault than fear.

Dryden

JUST AN IDEA

Wise is he who learns from other men's mistakes rather than by his own.

A Boom in Babies at the Zoo

BY THE C N ZOO CORRESPONDENT

SPRING days are "baby days" at the Zoo, and this year we are likely to see more nurseries there than for some time past.

In a normal year something like 300 baby mammals alone are taken "on the strength" of the London Zoo. And what a queer collection they are! They may range from a baby camel to a 6-inch crocodile. And some of them are worth quite a lot of money, too. One of the most valuable seen in the Zoological Gardens in recent years was little Maurice, a baby tiger: he was worth about £100 at birth—and very much more later on.

Unlike lions, tigers are seldom bred at the London Zoo. The fact that this one was safely brought through his childhood



was due to the keepers' cleverness in rescuing him. Maurice was one of the five cubs of a peculiarly fierce tigress named Jezebel, who had a bad reputation, for she had twice been a mother before but had on each occasion destroyed her offspring.

This time, keepers removed Jezebel's quins before she could harm them. Then, to ensure that the cubs had the best possible chance of survival, they obtained a motherly retriever, Bess, as a foster mother, and put the little striped babies in her charge.

Well, it is asking a lot of any dog to bring up a family of tigers! But Bess was an exceptional animal, and she accomplished her difficult task nicely.

The twin timber-wolves shown in our picture were, however, reared by their keeper. They were born at Whipsnade but were deserted by their mother. So they have been brought to the Children's Zoo in Regent's Park, where boys and girls may handle them while they are still young.

Infant mammals and birds are always the most popular babies in the Gardens. But even reptiles have their admirers. One great favourite at the Reptile House just now is young Frederick, a baby Nile crocodile. Strictly speaking, Frederick is not a Zoo baby. He was already about 12 inches long when he was brought up to Regent's Park by his owner, a soldier who had just returned from West Africa.

He had an astonishing tale to tell, this visitor, for he was, in fact, one of the few men who



have succeeded in hatching a crocodile from its egg. One day, as he explained to the superintendent, while strolling along the bank of the River Ogon, at Abeokuta, Nigeria, he had come across the egg. He took it home with him, kept it warm, and subsequently it hatched. Frederick was the result! And a nice tame little baby he is, too, so quiet that anyone can handle him.

Frederick is exceptional. If you want to see some other Reptile House babies which are just his opposite in temperament, let me introduce you to some baby four-lined snakes. My picture shows some of these babies wriggling their way out of their eggshells. I was lucky to secure that picture. For hardly were the little snakes out of their shells than they struck aggressively at my camera. Of all the Zoo babies I have met, they were quite the most vicious. C. H.

Something to Strive For

THE world is full of labour problems, and East Africa provides no exception. This is made clear in a report made by Major G. St J. Orde Browne, Labour Advisor to the Colonial Secretary, and published by the Colonial Office.

The great problem there is the low standard of life which enables the worker to satisfy his needs with the minimum of effort. The result, of course, is inefficient work and an exceedingly low output.

How, then, to encourage the East African worker to do more? The report calls for more social amenities, in line with their traditional way of life, better education, and more training for industry.

With the raised standard of life which must follow, the East African will have new aims in life—more urge to work because his wants will be greater. Without ambition man always takes the easy path. Give a man something worth striving for and he will always work harder.

THE ELEPHANT NEVER SIGNALS

IT took quite a while for British troops in Burma to become used to elephants, and Major-General "Pete" Rees has been telling of one way in which he got them used to the idea.

He arranged a demonstration, and had all the beasts decked out and painted for the occasion. On their foreheads were the RASC colours, just as on a lorry; on one knee was the regulation yellow disc with a big black "14," and, on the rump, near side, was painted in white: "Left-hand Steering—NO SIGNALS."

THE WRONG BROOK

IT is proposed that engineers should take in hand the little river Lymn which flows by the Lincolnshire parsonage of Somersby, where Tennyson was born, in order to supply water to Spilsbury and its neighbourhood. And writers of newspaper articles have been identifying this rivulet with that of the poet's Brook which declares: *For men may come and men may go, But I go on for ever.*

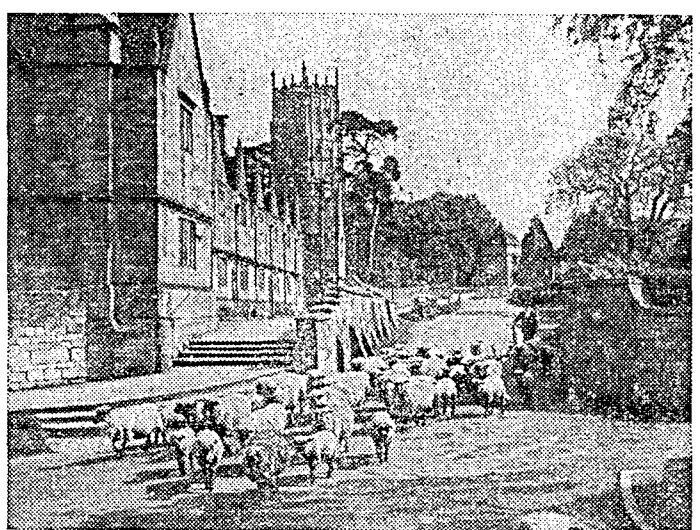
They are quite wrong.

In his notes on this poem Tennyson expressly states that it is "Not the brook near Somersby." His famous Brook is in Kent, and, two miles from Maidstone, trickles amid the ruins of once-famous Boxley Abbey.

It was while living at Boxley,

with his mother and sisters, that Tennyson wrote *The Brook*, and there it was that his sister Cecilia married Sir Edward Lushington, who lived at Park House in the same parish. Tennyson makes a public fête in those beautiful grounds of his brother-in-law's house appear the cause and origin of his long poem, *The Princess*, and in it pictures the ancient abbey, about whose ruins his party lunch and lounge with the Brook close by.

That gives Boxley a second title to fame. But do we all remember that the Gilbert and Sullivan opera, *Princess Ida*, is a burlesque version of that poem, with its Boxley background, and, in the distance, *The Brook* that writers have been confounding with the one in Lincolnshire?



THIS ENGLAND

A peaceful scene at Chipping Campden, Gloucestershire

Children of the Arctic Circle

THE population of the Soviet Arctic is not large but it is increasing every year. For instance, there are dozens of children in Tixie Bay in the north of Siberia, where the River Lena joins the ocean—children of port workers, constructors, miners, and others employed at this Polar station.

Last year 31 children were born on Dixon Island, which is far from the mainland; and the kindergarten there is a fine 12-apartment building with electric light and steam heating.

In summer the older children are taken by plane to Archangel to spend their holidays in a pioneer camp, and many of these children, visiting the mainland for the first time in their lives last year, still talk of the fun they had there—of the walks in the woods, the trips to town, and the excursions on the steamers, all in lively contrast to their own land of eternal snow.

Searching For Bears

Now they are back on their island, studying, playing, and drawing. They have their own cinema, although, unfortunately, films are not too plentiful; but on clear, calm days they have great fun in the deep snow-drifts; they play snowballs, model snow castles, and search for bear traces. All the children of the Arctic grow to be skilled hunters and fishers.

After running and playing in the frosty air the children return home with ravenous appetites. A tasty dinner is always ready for them, as the best food is reserved for the children—fresh meat, fish, vegetables, and fruits.

The children living in the far

north, indeed, were deprived of nothing during the war; they enjoyed the same care, and even in the most trying times, when armies were waging fierce battles in the west, new schools and children's institutions were being built.

At the very height of the war, a state boarding school was opened on Wrangel Island. This was for the children of the workers attached to the polar station there, and little Yakutians, Chukchis, and others whose parents live in settlements scattered at great distances.

Teams of young hunters are sometimes formed after classes, and in the dark Polar evenings, despite frost and snowfall, they test the traps and often return home with hunters' trophies. On other occasions the children have a carefree time after school, sliding down hills, ski-ing, and playing lively games.

They celebrated the New Year by holding a huge party on New Year's Eve. For this great occasion they learned songs, poems, folk dances, and reels. Their fir trees, which were beautifully decorated, had been specially flown from Archangel.

In the Far Northern regions of the earth, around the Polar circle, this young generation of Soviet citizens is growing up strong, buoyant, and hardy.

CORNWALL'S OWN FILM

SCORES of books have been written about Cornwall; hundreds of short stories and novels have their setting there; the Duchy has figured in many a radio programme; and now, at last, a film! True, Cornish fishing villages and beauty spots have provided the stage for a number of films in which natives have also taken part, but never has Cornwall produced a film all about itself—its people, its industries, and its customs.

John Wesley Rides Forth

This film, now nearing completion, aims at presenting a comprehensive history of Cornwall right from the coming of the Phoenicians on the age-old quest for tin. In the romantic story, some of Cornwall's greatest characters, such as Bishop Trelawny, the artist John Opie, and the inventors Richard Trevithick and Sir Humphry Davy, live afresh amid old familiar scenes; while the evangelist, John Wesley, who wrote his name indelibly across the 75-mile peninsula, goes forth again on his soul-stirring mission.

Cornwall on the screen would be incomplete without one of the Methodist Chapels which, as everyone who has crossed the Tamar knows, dot the county from end to end. No finer example of old-time Methodist architecture could have been selected for the film than the tiny white-washed, cob-walled, thatched, and friendly sanctuary, 171 years old, and still doing duty on the village green at Roseworthy, four miles out of Hayle. Also, the great stone-built and slated Centenary Chapel at Camborne is featured as the modern Methodist stronghold.

The CN hopes that others of our counties, most of which have strongly-marked characteristics and memorable associations, will follow Cornwall's lead.

A Great Day Down East

A RED-LETTER day for keen young gardeners in London's East End is March 23, when the first post-war children's flower show is held in Bow Parish Church Hall. Eager children will compete for the prizes to be awarded for the best blooms grown from bulbs presented to them by Queen Mary at Bow a few months ago.

The children's flower shows in the East End originated years ago through the kindly thought of a former chairman of the People's Palace and East London Horticultural Society. He wanted to encourage the people, and children in particular, to grow their own flowers to brighten drab surroundings. Each year a distribution of bulbs was made for the children to grow, and before the war they were also provided with pot plants to grow at home.

When the bulbs were distributed by Queen Mary before Christmas, each young gardener was also given a leaflet on how to care for them. All praise to these young gardeners who possess little but their love of flowers and the determination to grow their own though they may be only in a cramped plot or in a pot on a window-sill.



Back to the Old School

Miss Ellen Wilkinson, Minister of Education, at her old school, Ardwick Central School, Manchester. The Senior Mistress, Miss J. Turner, who was a pupil teacher in Miss Wilkinson's day, is showing the Minister photographs of her old classmates.

GREAT-GRANDFATHER'S GUN

THE Home Secretary recently appealed to the public to hand over revolvers, rifles, and similar weapons so that criminals might not obtain them. In response to this appeal a flint-lock musket and a muzzle-loading pistol were surrendered to the Kendal police by the executors of the late Mr Thomas Garnett.

The musket and pistol had been used at the Battle of Corunna in the Peninsular War and at Waterloo by Mr Thomas Garnett's great-grandfather, who had served under Sir John Moore and the Duke of Wellington. They had been treasured relics in the Garnett family ever since, and Mr Thomas Garnett him-

self kept up the family's martial traditions by trying to enlist in 1939 when he was over 70 years old.

Although such weapons, if kept in good order, could still be used with deadly effect, it is doubtful whether many people alive today understand the art of adjusting the flint correctly in the hammer, part of the process of "priming."

Up to the outbreak of the war there was still a firm in Britain which manufactured flints for flint-lock muskets—but they were exported to Africa and other countries where such antique guns are still used by the natives for hunting.

Masterpieces For 10d a Day

A CN correspondent, who has been to Burlington House again and again to gaze on the treasures of Greek art, sends us these notes on the ancient pottery which, in its way, is just as beautiful as the sculpture on exhibition, and just as expressive of the immortal spirit of Hellenic genius.

To some of us, indeed, he writes, the pottery is among the most interesting of the exhibits. From clay they fashioned articles for domestic use, urns in which to store their wine and oil and corn, and vessels in which these products, together with fine scents and essences, were exported to the Greek colonies and other countries all round the Mediterranean. There were also vases

and other types of pottery, beautifully painted, for more decorative purposes, vessels almost priceless today that were commonplace products of these supreme artists of old time.

From the many collections surviving we know much of the history of these wares. There remain the names of the men who made them, inscribed on the articles, and records of the sums charged still survive also. These were as low as from 1½d to 10d each in our modern money, though, of course, the rarer products had higher values. There must have been special fees for the master potters, but the average wage of these great craftsmen worked out at about tenpence a day!

THE MAN WHO WENT ON

ONE day in the spring of 1943 the R.A.F. had a very special target—the heavily-defended power station at Amsterdam—and Squadron Leader Leonard Henry Trent, D.F.C., of the Royal New Zealand Air Force, was detailed to be the leader of this expedition. For his courage and devotion to duty on that occasion he has been awarded the V.C.

Eleven Venturas set out with an escort of fighters, but when the planes approached the Dutch coast large numbers of enemy fighters appeared. The air combats were so many and so heavy

that our fighters lost touch with the bombers, which had to close up to protect each other.

Over the target most of the Venturas were destroyed, but Squadron Leader Trent continued his task with only three. Then two more were shot down. But the gallant leader went on, dropped his bombs on the target, and shot down a Messerschmitt. Finally, he, too, was shot down, but he and his navigator (Flight-Lieutenant Vivian Phillips, another New Zealander, who has since been awarded the D.S.O.) were thrown clear and were taken prisoners.

BEDTIME CORNER

The Deaf Old Lady

JOHNNY was going to visit his cousins, but his mother was ill in bed and so was unable to take him to the village station. He had never travelled by train by himself before and mother was anxious.

"From my bed I shall see your train go over the viaduct," she said, "so just wave your handkerchief out of the window and I shall know you are safe."

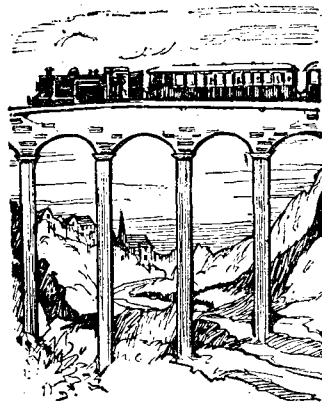
Johnny got into a compartment in which there was only one old lady. But as they approached the viaduct she would not let him open the window.

He tried to explain, but she kept snapping "Leave the window alone!" He realised she was quite deaf, and in desperation he decided to signal from the next compartment. But in the corridor he butted into the ticket inspector, who growled, "Now then, what's all this about?"

"He's a very tiresome boy and will play with the window," barked the old lady.

"You sit down and keep quiet!" ordered the inspector; and after he had looked at their tickets he hurried off before Johnny could collect his wits. By this time the train had crossed the viaduct.

Then Johnny had an idea. He had to change at Bunchester and he could tele-



phone his mother from there.

At Bunchester he went into the telephone-box and was wondering how to work it, when the old lady appeared.

"Hallo, up to mischief again!" she cried and called a porter. The man had a pencil behind his ear and Johnny had another inspiration. Politely he borrowed the pencil, and on a piece of paper from his pocket wrote down why he wanted to telephone. When the deaf old lady read it she exclaimed: "Oh dear, I am sorry."

She asked the porter to get Johnny's phone number, and after he had spoken to his mother she made a great fuss of him for the rest of the journey.

He Wrote Tom Brown's Schooldays

FIFTY years ago this week there passed on the author of the most famous school story of all time, Tom Brown's Schooldays. His name was Thomas Hughes, and his book not only delighted all boys but gave a portrait of Dr Arnold, who helped to make our Public Schools the finest in the world.

Thomas Hughes was himself at Rugby, where the immortal Tom Brown had his adventures, but it was not about himself that he wrote, but about his elder brother George, who was his hero. They were both at Rugby in the days of the noble Dr Arnold. Tom Hughes was born in 1822 at Uffington in the Vale of the White Horse, and in a story he wrote of his native downs he vividly describes the scouring of that ancient chalk-white steed.

The book Tom Brown's Schooldays is not so much read nowadays as when it was first published in 1856, for schools have changed since those days; but it is still a breezy, entralling tale of a splendid type of English lad in the rough and tumble of Victorian school life, and it reveals how those ideals of fair play and manly conduct which Dr Arnold instilled into his boys had captured the imagination.

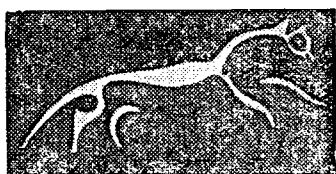
Thomas Hughes was a lovable spirit who attracted many friends, including most of the celebrated poets of his day, by his obvious sincerity, unselfishness, and sympathy. Although he is chiefly remembered for this school story, his main interest in life was to raise the condition of the poorest people of his time—and they were a sadly large host—by appealing to the Christian conscience of all concerned.

He supported the Co-operative movement in its early days and,

as a lawyer, constantly helped industrial workers in questions affecting their lives. He worked with William Morris to found the Working Men's College in London.

Tom Hughes himself, with all the gentleness of his nature, was typical of athletic Christian manhood. While at Oxford he was in the University cricket eleven against Cambridge at Lord's.

He was indeed as he called himself, a Christian Socialist, a term, for him, purely denoting the highest Christian idealism. To such men Britain today owes the orderly development of her social life. His daughter, Mary



Uffington's White Horse as Tom Hughes knew it

Hughes, a great friend of the C.N., carried on his work, and devoted her life to helping the poorest of the poor in the most dismal parts of London's East End.

Such people as these have shaped our British way of life.

ENERGETIC IS THE WORD

Triumph of a Desert Rat

EXTRACTS from an inspiring letter written by a former Borstal boy were read at a recent lunch of the Howard League for Penal Reform. The writer left Borstal in 1941 and fought throughout the North African campaign with the "Desert Rats."

In his letter to his former governor he said: "I have been wild in my youth; vain and arrogant... War has given me travel, experience, pain, hunger, lack of sleep, and shell-shock."

A Grand Old Place

"It is wonderful to know that I am back in England; I, like everybody else, have grumbled at times, but it is, after all I have seen, a grand old place. For the boys who did not come back we must build the world up again and keep it clean, and never again must the same mistakes be made. Uno has the power, but they are only a few delegates. It is the people themselves who must keep them energetic in their difficult tasks."

"We who have come back must not allow the people to forget those graves in the desert without even a cross, some of which will never be found. They were young, and youth loves life—yet they gave it indirectly, willingly."

This young soldier, having triumphed over the mistakes and misfortunes of his boyhood, is indeed an inspiration and a guide to his own generation.

Awaiting a New Chief Rabbi

THE new Chief Rabbi of the British Empire's Jews, who number about 600,000, may not be appointed for some time yet. It will not be too easy to find a successor to that brave and forthright champion of his people, Dr Joseph Hertz.

The Chief Rabbi is the religious and communal leader of the orthodox "Ashkenazi" Jews, who are by far the greatest number in the Empire. Besides these, however, there are the Sephardi Jews, of Spanish and Portuguese origin long ago, ancient and important though not numerous; the Reform Jews, who are less orthodox; and the still less orthodox Liberal or Progressive Jews, who are the modernists of Jewry in many parts of the world. These are separate communities, over which the Chief Rabbi exercises no jurisdiction at all.

But all are represented on the Board of Deputies of British Jews, which is a kind of Parliament composed of prominent laymen. This important body, which dates from 1760, has for 150 years taken part in all movements affecting the political and civil rights of Anglo-Jewry, though at first it worked merely as a Committee to represent English Jews at Court.

The Chief Rabbinate of the British Empire has developed out of the office of the Rabbi of the Great Synagogue in London. Aaron Hart, appointed Rabbi in 1709, about half a century after Cromwell allowed the Jews to return to England, was the first of the line.

The Sephardi had formed their congregation here during

the Commonwealth, and their first synagogue was replaced by one built in 1701, which is the oldest of the 300-odd synagogues in Britain, and was fortunate enough to escape the blitz. It is a fine and interesting building in Bevis Marks, close to Aldgate. But only a couple of hundred yards away was the Ashkenazi Great Synagogue, built in 1790, rather grim-looking outside but beautiful within. This, with all its lovely wood-carving and brass-work, was utterly destroyed by the Nazi bombers.

There are 300,000 Jews in Britain, and in all their sorrows for their brethren overseas they have been sustained by their pride in the British citizenship which has always given them freedom and happiness. Joseph Hertz, from the day of his appointment in the spring of 1913, never lost an opportunity of stressing the debt British Jews owe to their country, and never failed to set an example of fine patriotism.

MONARCH INDEED

THE largest cable-laying ship in the world has been completed at Walker-on-Tyne and is now on active service. She has cost £500,000. Proudly named the Monarch, she is the first ship engaged on this work to be fitted with electric laying machines, and is capable of carrying 5000 tons of cable.

More Ships From Canada

MR WILLIAM MCADAM, the Agent-General for British Columbia, is going out to his Province in May, for the first time since the war. He will notice big changes, for life is moving swiftly on Canada's Pacific coast.

In 1938, when the Agent-General was last in British Columbia, the population was about 800,000. Today it is nearly a million, and still growing fast, for there is work to do in the new post-war world. Burrard's Dry Docks, one of Vancouver's great shipyards, has received an order from the French Government to build ten 10,000-ton freighters. Other Vancouver yards are converting three Castle

class war corvettes for commercial service along the Pacific coast of the Dominion.

Three steamship companies, two British and one Dutch, are starting new services between British Columbia and the Far East, anticipating great trade developments across the Pacific. But the British Columbia passenger ships to China, Japan, Australia, and New Zealand have always been excellent.

British Columbia built no less than 70 per cent of all the freighters produced in Canada during the war. She also built 21 ships for the Royal Navy, and reconditioned many more—a fine record indeed for Canada's great Pacific province.

GLYNDEBOURNE AGAIN

BENJAMIN BRITTEN, our most brilliant young composer, has written another opera, about the Roman heroine Lucretia, and it will be first produced at Glyndebourne in July. Meanwhile, further performances to packed houses at Sadler's Wells of his first opera, Peter Grimes, have confirmed the first opinion of the music critics about the genius of this young man from a Suffolk village.

How appropriate it is that the "English Salzburg" should mark its first peacetime reopening with a new work by an English composer. When in 1934 Mr John Christie welcomed the first audiences to the charming opera-house which he had built beside his lovely home in the Sussex

Downland, we all felt that something fine and gracious had been added to artistic life in this country.

Within a couple of years Glyndebourne had attained world-wide repute.

From the critical Continent music-lovers came to see and hear English productions. They came also from the U.S.A., from South America, from the Dominions and the Colonies. And never did they find anything below the highest standards of art.

Glyndebourne gave us six summer seasons of opera before the war brought its activities temporarily to an end. All lovers of opera will welcome their resumption.

SHE'S PROUD OF HIS

magnesia smile...



He's got that sparkling smile that mother loves to see! She makes sure that he keeps his teeth clean, healthy and free from discoloration by regular use of Phillips' Dental Magnesia, the one toothpaste containing 'Milk of Magnesia'*, which corrects mouth acid, so often the cause of dental trouble.

Children use Phillips' Dental Magnesia gladly because it leaves the mouth feeling clean, and they love its flavour! Sold everywhere 1/1d. and 1/10½d.

Phillips' Dental Magnesia

Regd.

* 'Milk of Magnesia' is the trade mark of Phillips' preparation of Magnesia.

Eaten with the keenest zest—

Always equal to the test!

HÖVIS

FOR FOOD VALUE

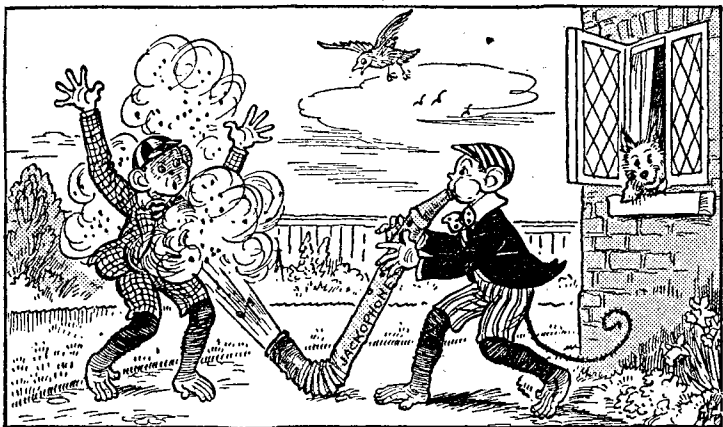
BEST

BAKERS

BAKE IT!

MACCLESFIELD

The Jackophone's Strange Tune



JACKO had spent the morning making a new sort of musical instrument out of a stove pipe and was ready to play his first tune when Chimp came along and asked: "What's that, a saxophone?" "No," answered the musician proudly, "it's a Jackophone. Listen! I'll play you Melody in F." He blew hard, but the melody was in soot which he had forgotten to remove from the Jackophone. Chimp's opinion of Jacko as a melody-maker was very low indeed.

SELF-SERVICE

As the train pulled up at a station a hungry traveller leaned out of the window and, giving a shilling to a boy on the platform, said:

"Get me a sandwich, will you, boy—and one for yourself, too?"

Just as the train was starting the boy returned munching, and, handing back sixpence, said:

"Here's half your money back, sir—they only had one sandwich left."

Riddles About the Alphabet

WHEN will there be only 25 letters in the alphabet? When U (you) and I are one.

What does the alphabet write? Letters.

HONEY SWEET

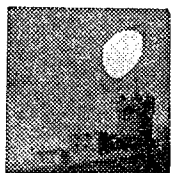
A-B-WITCHING young lady called Pat
Wore an A-musing and chic
flowery hat,
D-lighting the eye
Of each passer-by
And N-ticing the bees to that
hat.

Tongue Twister

TYING tapes takes time tattled
Tailor Tyler.

Other Worlds

IN the morning Jupiter is low in the west. In the evening Mars and Saturn are in the south-west. Venus is low in the west, and Jupiter is in the south-east. The picture shows the moon as it may be seen at five o'clock on Saturday morning, March 23.



IN GOOD TIME

"I HOPE the reporters are making a careful record of my talk," said the pompous speaker, "because I am speaking for the benefit of posterity."

Bored voice from the audience:

"If you don't stop soon, posterity will be able to come and hear for itself."

The BRAN TUB

Self-Sufficient

SPEAKER: "I am a self-made man."

HECKLER: "Your excuse is accepted."

FARMER GRAY EXPLAINS

Spring Cleaning in the Sett. "Winter is over now, Don; the Badgers are about again," remarked Farmer Gray.

"How do you know?" asked Don.

The farmer nodded toward a heap of dead ferns and grass. "Brock has been spring-cleaning," he answered. "Badgers are remarkably clean animals. When the spring arrives, one of the first things they do is to turn out all their winter bedding, and deposit it some distance from the sett. Roots of trees in the vicinity are often used as scrapers, and are occasionally found crusted with clay; another sign of Brock's cleanliness."

Maxim to Memorise

NOBODY ever lost himself on a straight road.

BRIBERY

"YOUR dog doesn't seem very obedient—he won't respond to a call or a whistle."

"Oh, but he comes when I beckon."

"How do you do that?"

"Well—er—usually with a bone."

Children's Hour

BBC programmes for Wednesday, March 20, to Tuesday, March 26.

WEDNESDAY, 5.0 The Tale of Squirrel Nutkin. 5.15 Regional Round. 5.50 Prayers. North, 5.0 Nursery Sing-song. 5.50 Competition results. Welsh, 5.0 What is the Matter with Clementine?

THURSDAY, 5.0 The Commodore (Part 2). Welsh, 5.0 The Three Gay Cockerels; followed by Folk Carols and Verse by the Choir and Orchestra of Howell's School, Denbigh.

FRIDAY, 5.0 Folk Songs; followed by the Treasure of the Tinkers (Part 2). Northern Ireland, 5.35 Important to Us; followed by a musical item.

SATURDAY, 5.0 Variety; followed by Pencil and Paper—more puzzles, questions, and catches.

SUNDAY, 5.0 Another play in the Castles of England series.

MONDAY, 5.0 Said the Cat to the Dog (No 9). 5.25 Ronald Gourley at the piano. 5.35 Young Farmers' Bee. Scottish, 5.0 The Tale of Toboggan; followed by Thirty-mile Walk Through Glen Affric; and Walrus Quiz.

TUESDAY, 5.0 A new competition; followed by Some Young Artists. 5.40 World Affairs. Midland, 5.0 The Pig that Wouldn't Go to Market; followed by Just Thinking—a conversation with songs; and Moving a Farm. Scottish, 5.0 First Time Here—young artists in their first broadcast; followed by My Homing Pigeons. Welsh, 5.0 Programme in Welsh.

MASTERING MAGIC

Palming is the secret of so many conjuring tricks. Practise first with a penny, like this:

Hold the coin lightly between the tips of the second and fourth fingers; close these over to press the penny against the palm of the hand; slightly contract the palm so that the coin is gripped between the fleshy part of the thumb and that at the base of the fingers; finally open the fingers out again.

This must be practised (with both hands, please) until the movements become so natural and easy that other things can be picked up with the fingers while the coin is still in the palm of the hand.

Combined Letter Riddles

WHAT two letters are the most destructive?

D K (decay)

What literary work can be written with two letters?

S A (essay)

What letters would you rather have than any others?

Y Z (wise head)

The Children's Newspaper, March 23, 1946

Can You Spot It?

WHICH is the stranger among these fishes?

Cod, herring, ling, pilchard, pickerel, sole.

—a fresh-water fish.
Pickerel, which is a small pike

SKELETON PROVERB

WE IS DO

What proverb do these three words represent?

Well begun is half done

The Philanthropist

"You won't buy cheaper teapots than these anywhere," said the market stallholder. "I lose a shilling on every three that I sell, and it is only by getting rid of a big number that I make any profit at all."

LAST WEEK'S ANSWERS

How Old Are They?
John 18; George 16;
and Tom 23.

Jumbled Geography
Barcelona; Calcutta;
Colombo; Hobart;
Montreal; Wellington.

C	O	D	E	S	P	Y
A	O	P	E	R	A	O
R	S	O	R	A	T	O
P	L	A	C	E	I	C
L	A	S	H	A	R	T
A	N	T	F	L	E	E
S	T	R	A	I	T	T
K	A	L	G	A	E	L
S	A	L	E	R	E	E

SAVINGS RHYMES



Old King Cole was a wise old soul
Deep in his pocket he dug
To save more money week by week
And diddle the Squander Bug.

BUY
SAVINGS
STAMPS

SAVINGS REASONS

Buying Savings Stamps at 6d., 2/6 and 5/- is the easy way to save.

They may be exchanged for National Savings Certificates or used to make deposits in the Post Office or a Trustee Savings Bank.

Savings up keep prices down.

ISSUED BY THE NATIONAL SAVINGS COMMITTEE

Brian is always lively

His energy and spirits are amazing. Simply bubbling over with life. Keeps you "on the go."

But you would rather have him that way than peevish, cross and poorly! Mother certainly knows best when she gives an ailing child 'California Syrup of Figs.' When bilious, sick or constipated, this natural laxative quickly corrects upsets of the system, and the little one is soon "as right as ninepence."



"California Syrup of Figs"